

# JAMIE'S

## ON THE

# STORMY SEA.

*As sung by John Hasselt.*

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E'er the twilight bat was fletting,  
In the sunset, at her knetting  
Sang a lonely maiden, sitting  
Underneath her threshold tree;  
And e'er daylight died before us,  
And the vesper star shone o'er us,  
Fitfull rose her tender chorus:  
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Warmly shone the sunset glowing,  
Sweetly breathed the young flows blowing,  
Earth, with beauty overflowing,  
Seemed the Home of love to be,  
As those angel's tones, ascending  
With the song and season blending,  
Ever had the same low ending:  
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

Blow ye west winds blandly hoever  
O'er the bark that bears my lover,  
Gently blow and bear him over  
To his own dear home and me;  
For, when night winds bent the willow,  
Sleep forsakes my lonely pillow,  
Thinking of the foaming billow:  
Jamie's on the stormy sea.

How could I but list, but linger  
To the song, and hear the singer  
Sweetly wooing heaven to bring her  
Jamie from the stormy sea?  
And while yet her lips did name me,  
Forth I sprang, my heart o'ercame me:  
Grieve no more, sweet, I am Jamie,  
Home returned to love and thee.

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## CONSTANCY.

How dear the dream,  
In darkest hours of ill,  
Should all be changed,  
To find thee constant still.

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H. MARSAN Publisher and Printer, 38 Chatam, Street, N. Y.

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# JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA.

By John Wilson.

For the delight of her children,  
In the hour of her distress,  
When the stormy sea was raging,  
And the waves were high,  
And the wind was loud,  
And the rain was fast,  
And the lightning flashed,  
And the thunder rolled,  
And the sea was wild,  
And the sky was dark,  
And the night was long,  
And the day was short,  
And the sun was low,  
And the moon was bright,  
And the stars were shining,  
And the world was new,  
And the world was old,  
And the world was one,  
And the world was two,<

CONSTANTLY.

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